

Glaciate

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Summary: A little music is all a half dead Seeker needs during times of icy pain. (Involves the Grand Galvatron Team)

Glaciate

Starscream bowed, hearing the harsh words of his leader's head within Cyclonus' stomach. The Seeker turned from the morning brief. They were stuck on the Revenge. He passed by Thrust, Breakdown, and Roller. The half alive mech didn't notice the sorrow in Breakdown's face. Starscream phased through a wall. He didn't need a door. All he needed was some time for himself.

The Sweeps carried boxes, wandering across the purple ship. They noticed Starscream floating in the air. A common occurrence to everyone. They ignored him while he phased through them.

He let the door to his quarters open. Silence filled the room. A berth in the corner. Desk having a computer and other items. There was a window to the black outside. Nothing except stars and planets. All far away.

Starscream sighed, a cold breath. Nothing warm escaped his half alive form. Everything became cold. In his short time of pity, he noticed something reflecting off the stars. He floated to it. His fingers lifted it. A small smile appeared from the cold. He placed it close to his chest. Letting his treasure warm his forever cold Spark.

One of his most treasured memories lay within it. A huge chunk of light blue crystals; all cut in the shape of him and Skyfire. A golden base attached at the bottom. Words engraved. "Skyfire and Starscream". He phased the crystal into his chest. His freezing Spark gave a faint pulse. He moved it back; placing it on the floor.

Extending his fingers, he reached the back of the treasure's base. They rubbed against a windup key. He gripped the golden key and twisted it.

A peaceful melody started to fill his audio. He laid on the floor, placing his servos below his chin. The half ghost Seeker stared at the music box. He gave a faint smile. His reflection and sparkles appeared on the chunk of crystal.

How he remembered the event. He and Skyfire made it to the mining planet, Hardrock. They met the locals, mining bots who could change into mining vehicles. Both given a free tour across the mines accessible to visitors. During their exploration, they found a huge piece of Glaciate. A light blue gem that only the richest can afford. Since they discovered it; they were able to keep a rare crystal. Expert sculptors created the Glaciate treasure. A traveling mech skilled at music created the beautiful melody the Seeker listened to.

Starscream curled close to his and Skyfire's treasure. How he wanted to see him again. Go exploring. Thanks to the bond with Galvatron, Cyclonus, and the three new mechs, he can't. Thin tears appeared as the melody slowed down. At times like these, he wished to return to the days of exploring. Maybe someday; someone will understand his cold pain.

End  
file.